DAFFY's Original

ELIXIR SALUTIS,

Vindicated againſt all COUNTERFEITS, *&c.*

OR,

An ADVERTISEMENT by mee, *ANTHONY DAFFY*, of *London*, Citizen and Student in PHYSICK,

By way of Vindication of my Famous and generally approved Cordial Drink, *(called* ELIXIR SALUTIS*) from the notoriouſly falſe ſuggeſtions of one* Tho. Witherden *of* Bear-ſteed *in the County of* Kent, *Gent. (as pretended;)* Jane White, Robert Brooke, *Apothecary, and* Edward Willet; *all new upſtart Counterfeiters of my* ELIXIR, *and Ape-like Imitators of my long ſince Printed Books and Directions, (ſome of them, nigh* Verbatim, *or word for word) and that to the jeopardy of many good, (but miſ-informed) Peoples Healths, and Lives too; as alſo, from the falſe pretentions of other more ſneaking* Cub-Quacks, *not yet lickt into form, but remaining Moon-blind brats, (ſtill in Swadling-Clouts) I mean the Numerous Crew of Libellous Pampleteeirs, which are (if poſſible) more dangerous Counterfeiters of my* ELIXIR, *than thoſe before, or hereafter named; who (as yet) have not Impudence enough to own the lyes in their Pamphlets, with their Names; Not (at preſent) to ſay any more concerning* Hinde, Baynes, *or* Goſmore, *(three other Egregious Counterfeiters of my* Cordial Elixir*) whoſe Impoſtures and Deceipts I have (for the good and ſafety of the Publick) in a great meaſure already detected, and unmasked, as in ſight of the Sun at Noon.*

IN order to the detection and unmasking of the four Jugling Impostures, (first above-named) I take my self obliged (in discharge of my Duty towards God and Man) to caution the Readers, or Patients, (as they tender their own ease, the Cure of their Distempers, or their own Lives) serioully to weigh, and impartialy to remark these Observations, following; wherein I do represent nothing but what I can duly and sufficiently prove, (as divers persons of known Integrity and worth, in this City, and elsewhere, know to be true,) *viz.*

The said *Thomas Witherden*, (Pag. 1. of his Licencious Pamphlet) saith, that Providence put into his hands the Description and preparation of an Excellent Liquour, which he *now* calls his true and perfect *Elixir Salutis*, (obtained of an Eminent Person) and that he (resolving to make a narrow scrutiny into my *ELIXIR*) traced me, 'till he Centred in the same Author with me; whereunto I the said *Anthony Daffy* do answer, That of his Centring with me in the same Author of my *ELIXIR*, there is no other proof, than that of his own *ipse dixit*, or bare say so: And what place that, (though the Word of a Gentleman, as himself also saith) will find in Impartial and Judicious Readers beliefs, (especially from a person speaking for lucres sake, in his own case,) I leave to Judgment: And further, I do in the presence of the Almighty searcher of hearts affirm, that (many years since) I the said *A. D.* did by my own Experience and Reading, add a considerable number of Ingredients unto that Receipt, for making *ELIXIR*, (then tofore, by my worthy and honoured Friend conferr'd upon mee) and did also much vary from the said Receipt, both in the Quantities and Qualities of those Ingredients in the said Receipt specified: And I do further affirm, that neither my said Friend, himself, (from whom, at first, I had the said Receipt) or any other man (my self only excepted) either doth, or at any time did know all the Ingredients, (much less, their quantities) which I have (for many years past) made use of (and do still use) in the preparing and making of my *ELIXIR*.

The said Mr. *Witherden* (pag. 2.) saith, that (to pare of my gain,) he sells his Drink, (certainly, more exactly prepared than mine, if he be not mistaken) for 4*s.* the Pinte; whereunto I the said *A. D.* do answer, that I know not what Ingredients he uses, and how cheap they are, that he puts into his *Drink*, but do find my own, a costly preparation, and so costly, that if my *ELIXIR* were to be Sold at his *Drinks* price, the Vendors gain would upon the matter, equalize my own, and without any consideration for my Skill, and my own, and Servants great labour in preparing and making it: Besides, it is well known, that I freely give away a great part of my gains by the Rich, unto the Poor: And I do (with others, that are more acquainted with Mr. *Witherden's* Drink than my self) rationaly conclude, that his Patients (if any in Nature) might (with far more safety) give *iiij s.* for a Pint of Pump water, than pay him *iij d.* for his *Elixir*. There

was

was with me this day, (being *Saturday* 6th *June*, 1674) a Gent. of great Quality, for ſome of my *Elixir*, acquainting me, that he (dwelling in *Kent*, as I take it) and having taken ſome of Mr. *Witherden's* Drink) doth (not without great cauſe) repent he ever medled with it; and having taken a ſmall parcel thereof, comes often to me, ſaying he will keep cloſe to my *Elixir*.

The ſaid Mr. *Witherden* (in the 3. page of his Pamphlet) expreſſes himſelf in theſe words, *viz. That which is called the* Elixir Salutis, *that it is the ſame with mine I affirm; And for the Truth thereof, I appeal to any Judicious perſon, who will but try them both, and I will abide by his Impartial Cenſure*, &c. then breaks out into ſcurrilous Impertinencies, and *Moccado* ends of *Latine*, which I the ſaid *A. D.* (humbly conceive) might as well have been omitted; and the Senſe, Conſtruction, and Orthography, better minded: See page 2. line 19. and other places of his Pamphlet; very much miſbeſeeming ſo learned an Oracle as he would be deemed. Yet, as to Mr. *Witherden's* Affirmation concerning his *Elixir*, I, the ſaid *A. D.* ſhall not Controvert, (the perſon affirmant being a Gent.) but ſhall (in ſome Caſes) grant him: For indeed (here at *London*) we well know, That the Balderdaſh ſtuff, foiſted out by Moſt of the Counterfeiters of my *Elixir*, is by themſelves and others (as wiſe as they) called the *Elixir Salutis*, and that by way of preheminency (no doubt) unto all other: Yet, of ſuch kinds of Balderdaſh liquours, the Judicious perſons under *Londons* Meridian (let thoſe in the Country be as prodigal of their healths and eaſe as they will) have reaſon enough about them, to let others make Tryal, before they venture; for that ſome fool-hardy people have Tryed away their eaſe, others, their healths, and ſome their lives; (as is too well known.) Yet concerning the weight and validity of the ſaid Mr. *Witherden's* Proof by Appeal, and his Promiſe threupon; (admitting his Rhetorique do prevail upon a Judicious perſon to take his Drink, having taken my *Elixir* before; I, the ſaid *A. D.* do affirm that the ſaid Promiſe is grounded upon Cautelous and Subterfugeous terms, whereby he reſerves a latitude to himſelf of Decrying, Excepting againſt, and Exploding the Judgment of any perſon, as Partial, and Injudicious, (if againſt his liquor) be the ſame perſon (in all Judicious unconcern'd mens eſtimations) never ſo judicious and unbyaſs'd, and skilful alſo in the Smells, Taſts, and Tinctures of Drinks.

The ſaid Mr. *Witherden* (the *Latin* Interpreter) in the 3. page of his Pamphlet, vainly tells me of an old Proverb, *Nè Sutor ultra Crepidam*, to intimate unto the World, that I have heretofore followed the Trade of a *Shoo-maker*, which is no News unto moſt Citizens (here) of any ſtanding; And I am ſo far from being aſham'd of it, that it is a thing with me, not unfrequent, (when any occaſion preſents) to acquaint ſome, (that I judge ſtrangers to me) that I have been formerly of that Profeſſion or Trade: And it is in *London* very well known, that (in thoſe days,) I lived in as good repute, (paying ſcot and lot) and

ſpent as much in Houſe-keeping in one Year, as ſome of the Country Gent. may afford to ſpend in two: And certainly, the ſaid Mr. *Witherden* will fare better than his Betters in *Drink-dabling*, if he do not (at the foot of the Account) read himſelf a *Cobler*, and one neceſſitous of a thread of the Charity of thoſe great Friends (he boaſts of) wherewith to botch up his own Reputation: But to return from that impertinent Digreſſion, this Mr. *Witherden* hath vainly drawn me into; I would fain know from this learned Mr. *Witherden*; (for ſo he will have himſelf deem'd) *faſque neſaſque*; that is, right or wrong; How much leſs effectual did the late Dr. *Trigg's* having been a *Shoo-maker*, render his Medicaments? or, admitting he had been a compleat Gentleman, that is, by Extraction, Education, and Poſſeſſion; what Additament could his Gentility have made to the virtual efficacy of his Medicine?

The ſaid Mr. *Witherden*, in the 4. p. frumps me with crabbed words, pickt from others, Glorying that his own former Induſtry hath freed him from any neceſſity of Soaring with borrow'd Wings: Whereto I, the ſaid *A.D.* do anſwer, I am altogether unconcern'd whether he flys or lyes, or whether thoſe Wings, he hath, be his own, or borrow'd: That matter concerns others in this City, more than it doth me, or (as I hope) ever ſhall: For my own part, I am not of any ſo quick and volatil Spirit, or have I the cuſtody of any Wings, either my own, or borrowed; or the leaſt skill in Soaring; therefore, were I in Debt, and my Creditors neverſomuch inrag'd againſt me; I muſt neceſſarily ſtand my Ground; yet do I acknowledge, that (were I deſirous of ſuch a kind of Learning, as this Gentleman ſaith he hath by his former Induſtry acquired) I would never read over the voluminous Legends of *Tom Thumb*, or Ranſack the Colledge of *Gotham* for a Tutor; ſince my knowledge hath been ſo enrich'd with the Treaſure of Mr. *Witherdens* lofty lines; whom therefore I ſhall (by way of caution) humbly put in mind of *Ovids* old *Pentameter* Verſe upon *Icarus*, *viz.* *Icarus Icarii nomina fecit aquis.*

But whether will this Gentlemans wild Digreſſion lead me? into the language of the Beaſt? to ſwim with borrowed Bladders, out of the reach of our own Reaſon and Underſtanding? We muſt know that poor *London* hath neither of the *Accademies* in her; no, the Country muſt enjoy them both; and therefore I will implore this learned Country Gentleman Mr. *T. W.* to let me know (with as much ſpeed, as the matter requires haſte) how nigh unto the *White* my following Gueſs at this Verſes meaning, comes, *viz.*

He that Soars ſo nigh the Sun, as to melt the Wax, that faſtned his Wings, may chance to craze his empty Sconce upon the Rock of Ignorance.

The ſaid *Jane White*, ſhe alſo hath Dabled together, what ſhe calls a *Famous and wonderful never-failing Cordial Drink of the World*, and (wanting a Father for this poor Brat) ſhe (raking under the Toombs) lighted upon the aſhes of a long ſince deceaſed Doctor, whom ſhe calls Dr. *Boſtock*, ſhe looking upon this

Doctor,

Doctor, as too civil to give her the lye, she tells him boldly (I cannot say to the Teeth) that this her Brat is his, which (he not denying) it is taken for a truth by some few here, but most generally believed in *Utopia*, *Gotham*, and some higher part of *Bethlehem*: Her Tables (round about the City) beginning thus, *Eximia practico*. Whether she hath the *Latin* Tongue or not, I cannot conclude, but you shall see her aptness and readiness to a worse Tongue, in her licencious Pamphlet; where is stollen and bombasted in the sum and substance of my the said *Anthony Daffy*'s Books of my *Elixirs* Virtues and Directions for taking it; The said *Jane White* from the bottom of the first page (of her Book) forwards, layes a foundation, whereby to insinuate into strangers (especially crazed ones) some colour of reason to believe a Virtue in her Drink: Her own words are these; For by good experience of my sad condition and others, for the space of Twenty Years, I was driven from one Doctor, to another, but all they could do, was not able to help me; and a few lines after, having told us of the perfect health, she now enjoys, by the means (as she saith) of her Drink, to the great admiration of her self and all that formerly knew her: She speaks of many that heard of her long languishing condition, unto which Narrative of the said Mrs. *White*, concerning her own sad and long languishing condition; I, the said *Anthony Daffy*, do answer, That I and my Wife have known the said Mrs. *White* for above these 15 Years last, and been very conversant with her Intimates all along, and I do say, that this her suggestion is (as I can sufficiently prove it) most notoriously untrue: I would fain know of her the names of any two out of those many (she talks of) that heard of her sad and long languishing condition: This her *Never failing Stuff*, having been publick above 5 Months, and having (as the said Mrs. *White* alone, saith,) immediately in three Days given her much ease, and in one Months time become Master of that her tedious Distemper, which she, nor any body else knows what it was, to the admiration of all that knew her formerly; I would fain know, (if it had those admirable effects upon her) how it comes to pass that this wonderful Never failing Stuff jades all persons besides, that meddle with it; Mrs. *White*, I tell you and all the World, that the appropriating, or misapplying of my *Elixirs* known Virtues unto your Balderdash, can make the same no more like my *Elixir*, or do it any more good than I should do my Dog by calling him Lyon, alass, the Dog would remain but a Cur still; and nere the sooner partake of the Majesty, strength, or force of a Lyon; yet (here) I would not be mistaken, these I do not speak of as parallel Cases, but, by way of Allusion; for any man to call his Dog, Lyon, is an indifferent thing; but in your case lurks a lye, with a Design (for lucres sake) to deceive.

The said *Robert Brooke*, in his Printed sheet, (under the *Apothecaries* Arms) speaks tumid big words of an *Elixir Salutis*, prepared by him, according to Art; saying, he hath tasted *Hind*'s Drink, and my *Elixir*; and finds them (to the best of his Judgment) one and the same; proceeding (as he presumes) from

one

one Fountain-head, (his Maſter) who, (having taken his Degree of Doctor in Phyſick at *Cambridge*, and *ad eundem gradum* at *Oxford*,) may think it beneath him to appear publickly in Print; further adding, that ſeveral of his Acquaintances and Patients, that have taken *Hind's Elixir*, & his own; (finding them both one) adviſed him to make it publickly known; though one of the ſaid M. *Brooks* his Patients, and near Neighbours, having tryed his Drink, came lately, (if not too late) to me the ſaid *A. D.* for my *Elixir*, telling me, that the ſaid Mr. *Brookes* his Drink, (to ſpeak in modeſt terms) did no wiſe anſwer expectation; the ſaid *Brookes* further adding, that he ſhould be very improvident, to hide ſuch a precious Talent from the World; confeſſes openly to have taken the ſubſtance of my Papers, as well, that of my *Elixirs* Virtues, as the other, of my Directions.

This *R. B.* and too learned *Apothecary*, being (*Narciſſus*-like) Raviſh'd with his own confident and high expectations, from the Golden-fleece of this his *Precious Talent*, doth (in affectation) talk like himſelf.

Now I, the ſaid *A. D.* (inſtead of Anſwering him) ſhall only draw the Spirit of his words, and ſpin them into a finer thread; that ſo the Reader (having a Proſpect thereof in Epitomie) may anſwer him for me. The Epitomie of *R. B.* his own words is this, *viz.*

R. B. hath prepared a Drink, called (by himſelf) *Elixir Salutis*, (to the Beſt of his own Judgement) as good as my *Elixir*; proceeding, (as he preſumes) from the ſame Fountain-head with mine, (Dr. *Nemo*, of both Univerſities;) And his nameleſs Acquaintance and Patients, that have taken *Hind's*, and his Drink, finding them both one) adviſed him, to publiſh his *Elixir*; which is accordingly done; And the ſame either is, or is not to be ſold at *Weſtminſter-Hall-Gate*, by Mr. *John Neſt*, Stationer, the Bottles ſealed with *R. B.* and a great Croſs, (I think.)

How great pity is it, that this Ingenious Animal did not, in penning that his learned piece, (eſpecially, being under the Banner, and for the honour of his Company) bethink himſelf of avoiding that grand Maxim, *In generalibus verſatur dolus*, the Gentleman is not ignorant of deceipts lurking under the thicket of general terms.

Certainly this Stuff was never deſign'd to find any belief or Credit in the City of *London*, by any body, whoſe brains were any thing nigh cool'd; But plainly appears to have been Calculated for the Meridian of the Univerſity of *Gotham*; whereunto if this qualified and accompliſh'd perſon, *R. B.* ſhall pleaſe to repair; he (the Man) may (*Nemine contradicente*) take his Degree of Doctor, as well as his Maſter; Nay, (more than that, he may be Dr. *Brooke*, that is ſomebody.

In tender conſideration and much pity of the great † that *R. B.* already finds in the Provident and High expected Emprovement of that his Glittering and Precious Talent, by him publiſhed for the Worlds good: I, the ſaid *A. D.* do (for his re-Incouragement) freely grant him, that the beſt of his Judgement in

Drink

Drink-dabling, is altogether, as good, as that of his nameleſs Patients; And further; That his Preſumption concerning the Fountain-head of my *Elixir*, is equivalent unto that Art of his, according whereunto, he prepar'd it; And that his *Never failing Cordial* is as Authentick, as the beſt of his own Judgement, or *Hindes* either.

The ſaid *Edward Willet* alſo, hath lately publiſhed a licencious Pamphlet, entituled, *Elixir Triphera Solutivæ*, or the Famous *Never-failing Cordial*, Experienced (as himſelf ſaith) by many, for cure of the *Gout*, *Stone*, *&c.* and ſo goes on in an Apiſh Imitation of my, the ſaid *Anthony Daffy*'s ſealed Books, taking the ſum and ſubſtance of my (long ſince publiſh'd) Experiences, of my *Elixirs* Virtues, and Directions alſo: And doth (for lucres ſake) miſapply them to that his *Never-failing ſtuff*, endeavouring thereby (what in him lies) to bring contempt upon my *Elixir Salutis*; and to foiſt his own ſtuff upon miſ-informed People, in liew of it; he ſaith his ſtuff is ſold for *iij s.* the half Pinte Bottle, ſealed up, but mentions nothing of the Coat of Arms, or Impreſſion of the ſeal; It ſeems, he is void of fear of any mans changing, or ſophiſticating it; but that matters not much.

Yet foraſmuch as the Counterfeiters of my Original, ſincere, and Famous *Elixir Salutis*, do ſwarm ſo in every corner; and moſt diſcreet People being awakn'd, and (not without good ground) very cautious what they receive into their Bowels; I the ſaid *A. D.* do affirm, that (if Mr. *Willets* Cordial be by many Experienced ſuch a *Never-failing ſtuff*, for the Cures, he talks of, he detracts much from his own profit, and alſo from the good of the publick, in not mentioning (out of thoſe pretended many) one, or two perſons names and abodes, that have ſo experienced the *Never-failing* Virtue of his *Drink*: If he Prints again, I adviſe him not to forget it then, as wilfully as 'tis omitted now.

Yet another Counterfeiter of my *Elixir Salutis*, by the ſame name; This is ſo young a Cub-Quack, with its ſwadling Clouts ſo cloſe about it, and its Teeth not come, that the Animal cannot tell you its name, ſex, or place of abode, (if any it hath) It may be deem'd a Monſter, for (notwitſtanding its Non-age) it begins betimes, ſtealing (not only) the name of my *Elixir*, but the ſum and ſubſtance of my (the ſaid *A. Daffy*'s) ſealed Book, (nigh *verbatim*), and great part of my Directions alſo: But (being very provident) it doth (in its licencious Libel) chop up my ſealed Books, & my Directions together, for ſaving of Paper-charge; telling the world, that the Bottle is ſealed with the *Half-Moon* and *Ermins*, and that its new-found Dibble dabble is for many years experienced by divers perſons in and about this City, whoſe names it were too tedious, there to inſert: Note that this young Quack is not ſo courteous as (with the reſt, to let the world know, how its ſecret knack of Drink-dabling was acquir'd; or whether it dropt out of the Clouds upon it, nay it is ſo ſullen, that it will not inſtance, by name, ſo much as one of thoſe divers Perſons (in its Libel mentioned) that have experienced the leaſt good by that its Famous Stuff, as it ſelf tells you.

But

But this Animal (in a ſhort time) finding the vain inſufficiency of its ſaid former Libel; ſets the ſame thing out again, in another Dreſs; the new ignorant and nonſenſical Libel is ty'd, (tayl to tayl) to the Scurvy-Graſs-paper, which as I am credibly informed) is alſo ſtollen from another Author: The nameleſs Animal, now, (for ſo it ſtill remains) bethinks it ſelf of one of its omiſſions in the former Libel; and in the new Libel, talks like an old Man (as it were) ſaying, that the original of its Drink, was from Dr. *Buttler*, in King *James's* days; and that this Doctor (at his death) left this Receipt in *Engliſh* to his Kinſman, Dr. *Trigg*; forgetting to tell us by what line this Receipt deſcended from Dr. *Trigg* upon it ſelf, and how it knows it the ſame Receipt; yet the matters not much.

The Table of this learned Animals conceipted Famous *Cordial Drink*, is Apiſhly varniſht over, with this Golden Inſcription, *Elixir Salutis*, Rightly prepar'd, according to Art: And the poor Innocent thing, moſt unjuſtly hang'd up to rights upon *Alderſgate*; and that by great miſtake, inſtead of its Author, at *Bethlehem-gate*.

I preſume that no perſons, (well in their wits) will take into their Bowels they know not what, from they know not whom; eſpecially, when they cannot ſee or hear of the Author that made it, or any one, that took it, and liv'd a Month after.

Obſerve, That no one, of the 7 aforenamed Counterfeiters, of my *Elixir*, or the laſt mentioned nameleſs one, (though all cloath'd and clog'd with Impudence too much) dares to nominate any one perſon, beſides themſelves in particular, if ſuch may themſelves (ſpeaking for their own gain, and in their own caſe in particular) be believed; that hath made any advantagious Experiment upon any of their Drinks; which is indeed the cunningeſt and ſafeſt courſe, they could have taken.

Courteous Reader; Thus much I have (as I ought in bounden Duty to God, the publick Good, my own, and my *Elixirs* known reputation) declared to the World, for the prevention of further miſchief by theſe Mercenaries and, Counterfeiters, that do (for a piece of bread) ſeek to endanger, not only People Eaſe, but their Healths, and Lives too.

If (notwitſtanding all this) any perſons be inclined to meddle with any of their Drinks; I have done my duty; let them uſe their liberty: they may, (as well as other have done,) feel and ſadly experience the weight of this caution *Qui antea non cavet, poſt dolebit*; that is, he that is not wary before, may be ſorrowful afterwards, when too late; But to the Reſolute, I matter it not at all as concerning my ſelf, and conclude with them, as before in another Advertiſement, *viz.* *Qui vult decipi, decipiatur.*

My Hours to be ſpoken with, are from Six to Twelve in the Forenoon, and from One to Four the Afternoon, at my Houſe in *Prujeans-Court*, in the Great *Old-Bailey*, the Porched Houſe fronting the Street.

With Allowance.